

COMIC  
MEDIA

BLAZING GUNS AND REDSKINS

DEATH  
VALLEY

# DEATH VALLEY

10¢

ROARING TALES  
OF TWO-GUN MEN  
AND OUTLAWS!  
**SADDLE  
TRAMP  
SWEET  
REVENGE  
GREASED  
LIGHTNING**







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!



## SKINNY

MEN ARE OFTEN ASHAMED TO STRIP FOR SPORTS OR FOR A SWIM!

GIRLS ARE NOT ALLURING AND DON'T HAVE EYE-CATCHING CURVES!

CHILDREN WHO WON'T EAT AND ARE UNDER-WEIGHT, OFTEN CALLED SKINNY!

Now at last More-Wate plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.



Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. **Guaranteed** to give you up to an extra pound a day! Or your money back! Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're under-weight\* . . . or just a little on the thin side, due to lousy appetite, or bad dietary habits, you can put on up to a pound a day of attractive weight without exercise . . . dangerous drugs . . . or special diet . . . and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible . . . with MORE-WATE. MORE-WATE contains no

dangerous drugs . . . you eat it like candy! Yet . . . if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain 4-way MORE-WATE tablets . . . or full 10 days' supply . . . for just \$1.00 or a 30 day supply for only \$2.98, plus a 10 day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and weight to gain! Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads

summar and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wall-flower, because you have a figure like a broomstick! Gain more weight!

**10-DAY  
SUPPLY  
ONLY \$1.**

The 4-way MORE-WATE tablets are unconditionally guaranteed to put on weight . . . or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a delicious, full strength, 4-way tablet . . . that combines not just one . . . or two . . . but 4 of the most amazing aids for gaining weight known to medical science. MORE-WATE is not a liquid . . . not a powder. It's delicious, pleasant-tasting tablet! It contains vitamin B-12 . . . the amazing red vitamin doctors give many underweight patients in hospitals . . . It contains iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1 . . . and it contains nutrients easily assimilated milk, the amazing ingredients that help your body turn much of the food you eat into well rounded flesh instead of being wasted. That's the secret of putting on weight. Now you can help your food to add new pounds to your arms, chest, hips, thighs, and legs. Now you don't have to be skinny . . . or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! You must achieve the figure you want . . . or don't pay anything. Act now!



Not one child yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE tablets! Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE tablets—it stimulates their appetite . . . they eat it like candy!

## SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

## MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

MORE-WATE CO., Dept. 156,  
318 Market Street, New York, N. Y.

Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

☐ Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for \$2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.

NAME..... ADDRESS.....  
CITY..... STATE.....

## SENT ON APPROVAL—MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST

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HE WAS A TREACHEROUS  
AND MURDEROUS GUN-  
MAN, BUT LIKE A RATTLER,  
HE GAVE WARNING BEFORE  
HE KILLED! "A NERVOUS  
COUGH! HE ALSO GAVE  
NOTICE WHEN HE DIED.  
IT WAS HIS...

# LAST HACK



HIS NAME WAS  
JOHN CAMERON,  
BUT EVERYONE  
CALLED HIM,  
"DOC" ALTHOUGH  
NO ONE KNEW  
JUST WHY. HE  
WAS A WELL-  
KNOWN  
FIGURE IN  
THE GAMBLING  
HALL...



BLACK  
WINS!!!

LET IT  
RIDE.

THREE TIMES DOC CAMERON REPEATED...

YOU WIN  
AGAIN, DOC.  
HOW ABOUT  
IT?

NO!!! I'LL  
CASH IN. NO  
USE FORCIN'  
MY LUCK.





AMONG THE HUNDREDS WHO DRIFTED INTO DESERT GULCH WERE CHINK MINTON AND THREE OF HIS KIND. NONE HAD EVER HEARD OF DOC CAMERON...



SEEMS AS IF YOU'RE LUCK IS RIDING TODAY, MISTER. CHINK MINTON IS THE NAME. HOW ABOUT A FRIENDLY GAME WITH A FEW OF THE BOYS I MET HERE?

HMMM. WHY NOT?



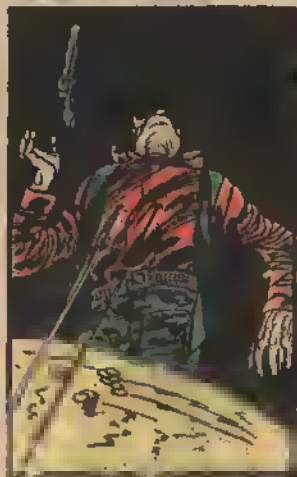
THE GAME WENT SMOOTHLY FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES. THEN DOC CAMERON DREW A PAT HAND...



NOT OFF THE BOTTOM YOU WONT! (-COUGH-)



HAD CHINK MINTON AND HIS THREE COMPANIONS KNOWN DOC CAMERON BETTER, THEY WOULD HAVE REALIZED THE LITTLE COUGH WAS THE SAME WORD AS DEATH, WHEN SPOKEN IN ENGLISH...

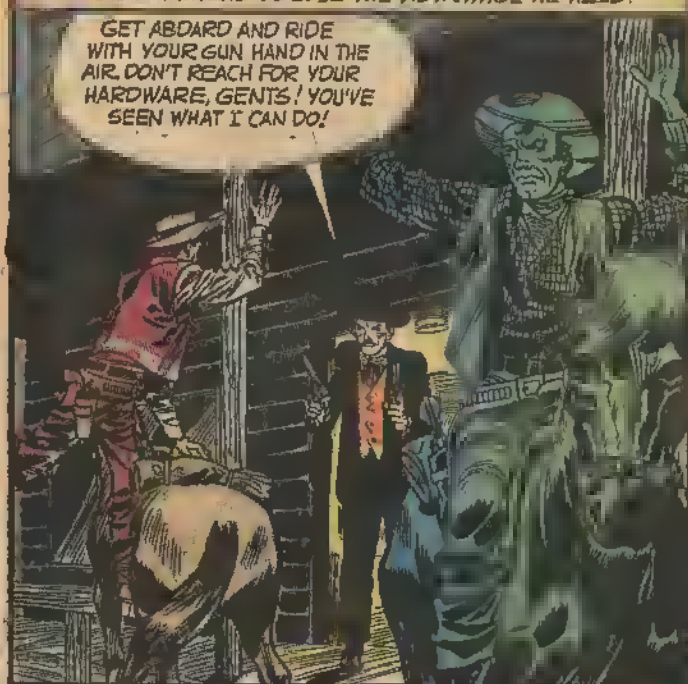


KEEP REACHING, BOYS, AND WALK TOWARD THE DOOR!



OUTSIDE DOC KEPT CLOSE HERD ON THE THREE GAMBLERS AS HE DID NOT INTEND TO LOSE THE ADVANTAGE HE HELD.

GET ABOARD AND RIDE WITH YOUR GUN HAND IN THE AIR, DON'T REACH FOR YOUR HARDWARE, GENTS! YOU'VE SEEN WHAT I CAN DO!



DOC DIRECTED THE THREE MEN TO A HIDEOUT IN THE DESERT.

YOU HOMBRES WEREN'T SO SMART, FOLLOWING MINTON. BUT I CAN USE YOU ON A JOB... **A BIG ONE!!** NEED HELP AND I'LL SPLIT EVEN!

UH... WHY SHORE! HOW ABOUT IT, BOYS?

YEAH! WHAT'S THE DEAL?



IT WAS THE CROSS-COUNTY STAGE, AND DOC CAMERON KNEW IT WOULD BE A RICH HAUL. HE COULD HAVE HANDLED IT ALONE, OF COURSE, BUT THE CROSS COUNTY ALWAYS CARRIED A FULL PASSENGER LOAD AND SOMETIMES THEY MADE TROUBLE.



HAND THAT BOX DOWN, SHOTGUN, AND DO IT QUICK!





AS DOC LIFTED DOWN THE BOX OF GOLD HIS HAND CAUGHT THE BOTTOM OF HIS MASK...

!!@@☆☆!!  
SO YOU SEE  
WHO I AM!



DOC'S GUN HAND  
MOVED LIGHTNING-  
FAST, WHIPPING  
ACROSS THE  
WHOLE RANGE  
OF PASSENGERS...



(+COUGH+) YEAH, BUT  
KNOWIN' WHD I AM DIDN'T  
DO 'EM A MITE OF GOOD!  
NOR YOU EITHER,  
DRIVER!



DOC, YUH DURN FOOL, ARE YUH  
CRAZY? HOW'M I GONNA RIDE  
BACK TUH THE OFFICE AND TELL  
'EM THEY WAS ALL KILT BUT ME?  
THEY'LL GUESS ABOUT US  
SHORE AS SIN!



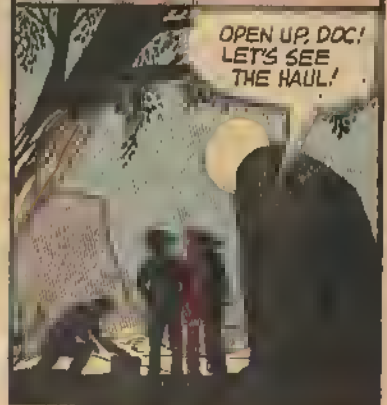
YOU'VE GOT  
A POINT  
THERE,  
PARDNER!

(+HACK+) GUESS I'D BETTER  
DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!  
BESIDES IT MAKES LESS  
SPLITTING UP TO DO!



DOC...NO!  
ARGH-H-H-H!

DOC LED HIS THREE NEW PART-  
NERS TO A HILL HIDEOUT. THEY  
WEREN'T VERY SMART OR THEY  
WOULD HAVE GUESSED WHAT  
THEY WOULD GET AS DOC'S  
PARTNERS...



OPEN UP, DOC!  
LET'S SEE  
THE HAUL!

(HACK-+COUGH)  
WHY, IT'S NOTHING  
BUT LEAD!



DOC THEN BLASTED OPEN THE BOX, ONLY TO FIND...

@@☆☆??!!  
## THAT ☆@#!!  
SHOTGUN DOUBLE-CROSSED  
ME! THIS BOX IS FILLED  
WITH **STONES!!**  
**STONES!!**



DOC RETURNED TO THE SCENE OF THE HOLD-UP, BUT THE STAGE WAS GONE AND HE DARED NOT TRAIL IT. NEITHER DID HE RETURN TO DESERT GULCH, BUT RODE TOWARD BONANZA, FORTY MILES EAST, ARRIVING AFTER DARK...

A CHURCH FESTIVAL! COULD MEET THE RIGHT PEOPLE HERE... TRUSTING PEOPLE, NOT LIKELY TO BE SUSPICIOUS OF STRANGERS!

AS DOC ENTERED, SOMETHING DEEP OUT OF HIS PAST STIRRED IN HIM. HE HEADED FOR ONE OF THE BOOTHS...

WILL YOU TRY YOUR LUCK, SIR!

YOU TRY TO CATCH A LUCKY NUMBER. IF YOU DO, YOU WIN A PRIZE.

I'M USUALLY PRETTY LUCKY. LET'S SEE WHAT COMES UP...

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A NIGHT TO HAVE CHANGED DOC'S LIFE, AND IN A WAY IT DID...

HE STAYED AT THE FISHPOND THROUGH THE WHOLE AFFAIR.

INCIDENTLY, MY NAME IS CAMERON. MY FRIENDS CALL ME DOC.

HE LEARNED THE GIRL'S NAME WAS LISA ADAMS AND HE WALKED HER HOME IN THE MOONLIGHT...

THEN, PASSING A BUILDING, DOC STARTED, AS THE MOONLIGHT SHONE ON THE WINDOW, HE READ, "BONANZA BANK, LISA ADAMS, PROP."

BONANZA BANK

LISA A  
PROP



THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP, "ER,"  
DOC. THE CHURCH REALLY NEEDS  
THE FUNDS. I HOPE YOU DON'T  
RESENT MY BEING A...BANKER!

UH...OF COURSE  
NOT, LISA. IT'S JUST  
THAT YOU DON'T...  
WELL, LOOK THE  
PART.

FOR A FEW MINUTES DOC WAS ASHAMED OF THE  
THOUGHTS THAT WENT RACING THROUGH HIS MIND.  
BUT BY THE TIME HE REACHED THE BANK ON THE  
WAY BACK, HE WAS HIS OLD SELF ONCE MORE...

I COULD ROB IT EASY,  
BUT THERE WOULD BE  
SUSPICION...THERE'S A  
BETTER WAY...

SOMETHING HELD  
HIM BACK. HE  
STILL HAD THE  
MONEY HE HAD  
WON IN DESERT  
GULCH. PERHAPS  
HE'D HAVE A  
STREAK OF  
LUCK...THEN  
HE WOULDN'T  
HAVE TO CLEAN OUT  
LISA'S BANK.  
HE RETURNED  
TO THE DESERT  
GULCH CASINO.  
NO ONE  
SUSPECTED  
HIM...

ALL ON  
THE  
RED...

BLACK UP,  
YOU LOSE,  
DOC!

THAT SETTLES  
IT! I'LL MAKE  
UP FOR THE  
SHOTGUN'S  
DOUBLE-CROSS  
AT THE STAGE!

HE REACHED BONANZA THE  
NEXT AFTERNOON. THE STREET  
WAS DESERTED. HE SAW LISA  
IN THE BANK AND WAVED. SHE  
SMILED, WAVING BACK...

EXCEPT FOR LISA AND DOC, NO ONE WAS IN THE  
BANK. HE LOCKED THE DOOR AND WENT STRAIGHT  
TO THE SMALL FRONT OFFICE...

I'M GOING TO ROB THE BANK,  
LISA. I THOUGHT I COULD AVOID  
IT, BUT IT'S NO USE!

YOU'RE A VERY  
BITTER MAN,  
AREN'T YOU,  
DOC?

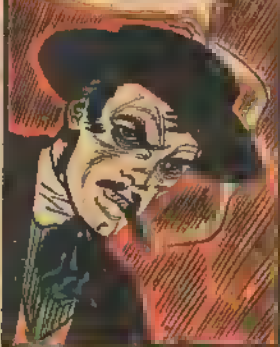
YOU MIGHT CALL IT THAT, LISA! I HAVE  
NOTHING TO REJOICE ABOUT. STILL IT'S  
STRANGE... THE BITTERNESS, BECAUSE  
YEARS AGO, YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN MY  
IDEAL OF WOMANHOOD. I WAS AN  
HONORABLE MAN ONCE... IN  
PHILADELPHIA... A DENTIST...  
A GOOD DENTIST...



"I HAD ONE OF THE RICHEST PRACTICES IN THE CITY," DOC SAID, "AND A FINE SOCIAL POSITION. I WAS ENGAGED TO MARRY INTO ONE OF THE MOST PROMINENT FAMILIES THERE. THE OTHER NIGHT, I WAS THINKING OF... THEN... AND OF HER, THEN I SAW YOU!"



IT STRUCK SUDDENLY... CONSUMPTION! ALL AT ONCE I HAD NO PRACTICE, NO FIANCEE, ONLY THIS GOD-FORSAKEN LAND, WHERE THE AIR IS DRY, AND I CAN BREATHE... THAT'S WHY I'M BITTER!



"...AND WHY YOU WILL KILL ME, I PRESUME. OTHERWISE I WOULD BE ABLE TO BEAR WITNESS AGAINST YOU!"



GET YOUR HANDS UP, LISA! DON'T TRY ANYTHING. YOU'D NEVER BEAT ME, ANYWAY!

VERY WELL...



I HAD THESE TWO GUNS RIGGED TO BE FASTENED TO MY ARMS, DOC, WITH THE STRING ATTACHED, SO THAT THEY PULL THE TRIGGERS WHEN I STRAIGHTEN MY ARMS... THEY'RE EASY TO ATTACH.



I ALWAYS WEAR THEM WHEN I SEE DUBIOUS CHARACTERS ENTER THE BANK.

I SAW YOU LOOKING AT THE BANK, STUDYING IT, THE NIGHT YOU LEFT ME. YOU DIDN'T KNOW I WATCHED YOU FROM THE YARD. DID YOU? THEN I MADE INQUIRIES ABOUT YOU AND FOUND OUT YOU WERE A GAMBLER AND A KILLER!



YOU...  
+COUGH+  
(HACK)  
YOU...

THERE'S AN ODD PARALLEL ABOUT US TOO, DOC. BECAUSE FIVE YEARS AGO I WAS A NURSE IN NEW YORK. I WAS ENGAGED TO A PROMINENT DOCTOR. CONSUMPTION STRUCK ME, TOO...

BUT GOD HAS NOT FORSAKEN THIS PLACE, DOC. IT'S YOU WHO HAVE FORSAKEN GOD!



DOC LOOKED AT LISA WITH A STRANGE, TRAGIC STARE. THEN HE COUGHED ONE LAST BLOODY HACK, AND DIED.



+COUGH+  
+COUGH+  
THE END



# MEN! WOMEN! take orders for famous NYLONS GUARANTEED 9mos.

ONLY YOUR  
SPARE  
TIME  
NEEDED

## Look At These Exceptional FIRST WEEK SPARE TIME EARNINGS

Space permits mentioning only these few exceptional cases, but they give you an idea of the BIG MONEY that is possible in just spare time starting the very first week.

Mr. Richard Peters, Penna. \$63.94 first week spare time	Mrs. W. B. Foss, S. Dak. \$60.47 first week spare time
Mrs. Virgil Hickman, Tenn. \$74.97 first week spare time	Mr. A. E. Lewison, Ga. \$52.28 first week spare time
Mr. Henry O'Rourke, Vermont \$58.69 first week spare time	Mrs. Emery Shoots, Wyo. \$45.69 first week spare time
Mrs. J. A. Stevers, Fla. \$85.14 first week spare time	Mr. J. Hillman Jr., Ohio \$49.72 first week spare time
Mr. Anthony Avilla, Wash. \$135.00 first week spare time	Mrs. John Gorman, Conn. \$71.54 first week spare time
Mrs. Agnes Michaels, Ind. \$54.18 first week spare time	Mr. W. Riley, Ill. \$72.72 first week spare time
Mr. Russell P. Hart, New York \$53.30 first week spare time	Miss Frances Freeman, Texas \$82.73 first week spare time

NO HOUSE-TO-HOUSE  
CANVASSING REQUIRED

Our unusual plan is a sure-fire money maker! Sensational Guarantee is creating a tremendous demand for Wil-knit Nylons! Mrs. Nellie Gail of Iowa started out with me and made \$48.89 the very first week in just her spare hours. Mrs. Agnes McCall, of South Carolina, did even better. Her spare time in her very first week brought her earnings of \$95.56. Mrs. Walter Simmons of New York turned her spare time into earnings of \$92.82 her first week out. THESE EXCEPTIONAL EARNINGS FOR JUST SPARE TIME and in the very first week give you an idea of the possibilities!

## GUARANTEED AGAINST Runs, Wear and Even Snags!

Why is it so easy for Wil-knit Salespeople to get orders? I'll tell you — It's because we stand back of Wil-knit Nylons with the most amazing guarantee you have ever heard of. Your customers can wear out their hose. They can develop runs. They can even snag them. No matter what happens to make Wil-knit Nylons unwearable . . . within 9 months, depending on quantity . . . we replace them free of charge under terms of our guarantee. No wonder women are anxious to buy Wil-knit! And no wonder it is easy to quickly build up a fine and STEADY year around income. Earnings start immediately. Look at these exceptional figures—Lillian A. Bronson of Georgia made \$80.60 first week spare time. Ethel Cameron of Michigan, \$64.14. Sabine Fisher, New York, reports earnings of \$70.10 under our unusual plan just for spare time in her first week. Mrs. Edward Leo of Minn., in writing to thank us for the new Plymouth she received, also reports: "I actually earned \$12.00 in twenty minutes by the clock. I actually couldn't believe I earned that much until I re-checked my figures."

## SEND NO MONEY! JUST NAME AND HOSE SIZE...

**Simply Mail Coupon.** When you send for Selling Outfit, I also send your choice of Nylons or Socks for your personal use. Just rush your name for the facts about the most sensational line of hosiery for men, women and children ever offered. Your friends and neighbors will admire you and this unusual selection of most beautiful hosiery! Just mail coupon or postal card now, and learn at once how you, too, can earn big money in FULL or SPARE TIME and qualify for an EXTRA BONUS and a New Car over and above your cash earnings.

L. Lowell Wilkin

WIL-KNIT HOSIERY CO., Inc., A-6942 Midway, Greenfield, Ohio



## A CAR IN 4 MONTHS—AND UP TO \$20 IN A HALF DAY

"I cannot express my thrill upon receiving this beautiful new Chevrolet. I was a bit doubtful at first but now it is a reality and I thank you for making it so. I have earned this car in just four short months and I'm sure others can do the same. Thank you for making it possible for me to earn more money than ever before. I have earned as much as twenty dollars for one half day and my bonus alone for one month was \$125.00." —Mrs. E. A. Conway.

## NEW CAR GIVEN—OR IF YOU ALREADY HAVE A CAR YOU CAN GET A NEW ONE ON OUR "TRADE-IN" PLAN

WIL-KNIT actually gives new Fords, Plymouths or Chevrolets to producers as a bonus in addition to your regular earnings. It is yours. Or if you now have a car, you can get a new one even quicker under our "trade-in" plan without paying a penny. Get the facts TODAY.

L. Lowell Wilkin, WIL-KNIT HOSIERY CO., Inc. Be Sure to Send  
A-6942 Midway, GREENFIELD, OHIO Nose Size

Please rush all facts about your guaranteed hosiery money-making plan and NEW CAR offer. Everything you send me now is FREE.

MY HOSE SIZE IS \_\_\_\_\_ MY AGE IS \_\_\_\_\_ YEARS

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_





PAY DOCTOR BILLS



PAY INSURANCE



PAY OLD DEBTS



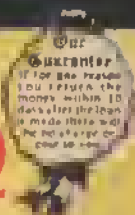
HOME REPAIRS

# Borrow Money BY MAIL!

## ON YOUR OWN SIGNATURE

ANY AMOUNT

**\$50<sup>00</sup> to \$600<sup>00</sup>**



**Quick — Easy — Private — Confidential**  
**No Matter Where You Live in the U. S. — You Can Borrow from State Finance**  
**No Endorsers or Co-Signers Needed — Complete Privacy Assured!**

So much easier than calling on friends and relatives . . . so much more business-like . . . to borrow the money you need **BY MAIL** from fifty-year old State Finance Company. No matter where you live in the U. S., you can borrow any amount from \$50.00 to \$600.00 entirely by mail in *complete privacy* without asking anyone to co-sign or endorse your loan. Friends, neighbors, employer . . . will NOT know you are applying for a loan. Convenient monthly budget payments. If loan is repaid ahead of time, you pay **ONLY** for the time you actually use the money! If you are over 25 years of age and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your **FREE** Loan Application and Loan Papers. State amount you want to borrow. *Everything you need to make a loan by return mail will be sent to you in a plain envelope!* So mail the coupon below today!

**Thousands of Men and Women Like Yourself Use Our**  
**— Confidential By-Mail Loan Service —**  
**Repay in Convenient Monthly Installments**

Monthly payments are made to fit your budget best. You can start paying six weeks after the loan is made, and repay in convenient monthly payments out of your future earnings. The cost of the loan is regulated by the laws of the State of Nebraska. For example, if the loan is repaid ahead

of time, you pay only for the time you use the money . . . not one day longer! One out of three applicants get cash on their signature only. Furniture and auto loans are also made. No matter in which state you live, you can borrow from State Finance Company in complete confidence.

**Clip and Mail Coupon Below for Fast Action**

### CONFIDENTIAL

Complete privacy is assured. No one knows you are applying for a loan. All details are handled in the privacy of your own home, and entirely by mail. **ONLY YOU AND WE KNOW ABOUT IT!**

### IMPORTANT

You must be at least 25 years old to borrow by mail from State Finance.

### FREE LOAN PAPERS

NO OBLIGATION.

If you are over 25 years of age and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your Loan Application, sent to you in a plain envelope. There is no obligation, and you'll get fast action. You can get the money you need to help pay bills, to buy furniture, to repair your home or car, to pay doctor or hospital bills, to pay for a vacation, a trip, or for schooling, or for any other purpose. This money is here, waiting for you, so rush this coupon today!

**Old Reliable Company —**

**MORE THAN 50 YEARS OF SERVICE**

STATE FINANCE COMPANY was organized in 1897. During the past 54 years, we have helped over 1,000,000 men and women in all walks of life. Confidential loans are made all over America, in all 48 states. We are licensed by the Banking Department of the State of Nebraska to do business under the Small Loan Law.

You'll enjoy borrowing this easy, confidential, convenient way from this old, responsible company in whom you can place the greatest confidence.



**STATE FINANCE COMPANY**

Dept. K-195, 323 Securities Bldg.  
 Omaha 2, Nebraska

**STATE FINANCE COMPANY MAIL COUPON TODAY!**  
 Dept. K-195, 323 Securities Bldg., Omaha 2, Nebr.

Without obligation rush full details in plain envelope, with FREE Loan Application and Loan Papers for my signature, if I decide to borrow.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

Occupation ..... Age .....

Amount you want to borrow \$ .....



# THE FINGER OF GOD

The Sheriff squinted into the setting sun, watching the little clump of tall grass and mesquite where the Outlaw lay. He grinned wryly through his dusty, cracked shell of a face as he thought of the two tiny bits of green islands, fifty yards apart, all alone on the flat mountain highland, with the Law hidden in one and the Outlaw in the other.

The Sheriff turned and glanced back over his shoulder at Big Notch. Every morning for three days the first rays of the sun had shot suddenly through that deep V high in the mountains, like a spotlight to catch the drama below in the flat plateau. Like the finger of God, the Sheriff had thought each morning, reaching down for one of us. But it hadn't decided which one yet. Something would happen tomorrow morning though, he knew. No telling which of us gets picked, but it has to be one or the other. I can't wait any longer, he thought.

He'd been waiting three days and two nights already, since the morning he'd caught up with the Outlaw after a week's chase. He'd almost had him then. Shot the horse right out from under him as they raced across the plateau. But the Outlaw had hit the ground rolling, and evened the score by shooting the Sheriff's horse. They'd both taken cover in these two lone clumps of vegetation—and been stranded ever since. Neither could move. The other was too good a shot. So they'd been waiting it out, waiting to see who could stand the sun and the thirst and the dust and the circling buzzards the longest; waiting to see who was the better man.

For the first day it had turned into a sort of contest. The Outlaw had started it. Suddenly, as the Sheriff lay conserving his strength in the heat, three shots had shattered the stillness, three shots fired almost as one, and a mesquite branch thick as a man's wrist fell from over the Sheriff's head, severed as neatly as by an axe. The echo had hardly died away before the Sheriff fired five rapid shots, and a mesquite near the Outlaw tumbled to the ground. The outlaw's appreciative hoot greeted its fall.

They'd played games like that all day, throwing rocks into the air and knocking them

down, picking off lizards in the area between them. But it was pointless, really, and they gave it up. They knew each other well, these two, as men often do who hate each other. They were a perfect match. As proof of their respective regard, the nights had been still. Neither dared to move in the darkness.

But now the sun was down, the quick-night descended—and the Sheriff moved. True, he moved so slowly that none but the eye of an eagle could even have detected movement. But he was moving, and toward the big rock that lay in their no-man's land, halfway between the two men, but off to one side of dead center at a sharp angle. The Sheriff had decided to end it, one way or the other, when morning came.

If he could get to the rock undiscovered, the Sheriff figured that when the sun rose he would be looking at the Outlaw from a different angle. And if any part of the Outlaw was exposed, he'd have time for one shot. But one shot would be all he'd need.

So the Sheriff crawled. All night he crawled, as silently as a rattler, to reach the rock a scant twenty-five yards away. And when he reached it, the sky was turning grey above. He turned to look behind him. Any second, the sun would send its rays through Big Notch. The Sheriff got to his knees, and slowly, silently, raised his head inch by inch to look over the top of the rock.

And when he reached the top, he found himself staring into two blazing, red-rimmed eyes in a bearded face! It was too much for any man after three days of thirst and hunger and sun. The Sheriff grunted, and dropped to the ground unconscious.

When he came to, the sun pouring through the Notch was blazing in his face. He rolled over, beginning to remember—and saw the boots sticking out from behind the rock. That's why he didn't kill me, the Sheriff thought. He passed out too. He tried the exact trick I was trying, and he got the exact same result.

Painfully, the Sheriff dragged himself around the rock. He pulled the six-gun from the holster of the sleeping man, pushed the rifle out of reach, and snapped handcuffs on the man's wrists. Then he sat back, and gazed up at Big Notch.

He saw how the straight, fierce ray of sun fell on the spot where he had been lying; and how the Outlaw's body lay untouched in the shadow of the rock, though the sun was even now edging close to the Outlaw's face, making him stir and mumble as he slowly awoke. The finger of God, thought the Sheriff; truly, the finger of God.



WHAT MAKES ONE MAN WITH PLENTY OF SAVVY, GRIT, AND A LIGHTNING DRAW BECOME A SUCCESS, AND ANOTHER WITH THE SAME GIFTS, A PENNILESS WANDERER? MEL FARLEY HAD ALL THOSE QUALITIES, AND PROVED THEM IN ONE NIGHT OF LEAD SLINGING, BRAWLING DANGER! AND YET MEL CHOSE TO REMAIN A....

# SADDLE TRAMP



WANDERING THE WESTERN NIGHT ALONE, MEL FARLEY SUDDENLY COMES UPON...

A TRAIN ROBBERY! LOOKS LIKE IT'S ALL OVER, BUT MAYBE WE CAN HELP GIT GOIN' OLD HOSS!



A MOMENT LATER...

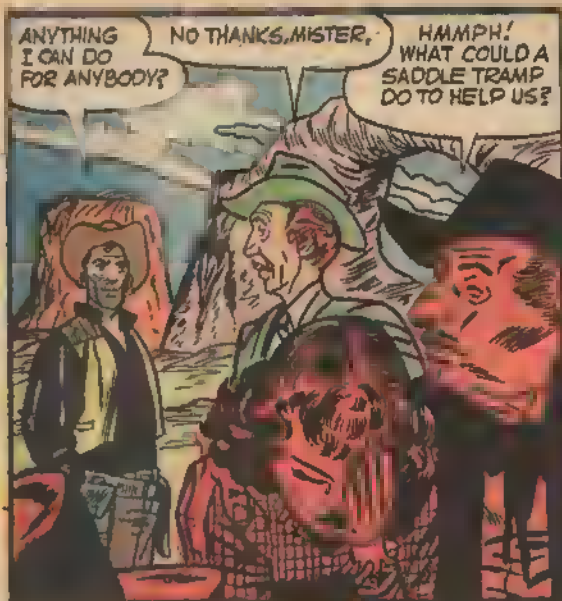
THOSE FELLAS DEAD?

YEP, DIRTY THIEVES KILLED 'EM AN GOT THE GOLD SHIPMENT! AN THAT POOR GAL THERE "THEY KILLED HER DAD AND TOOK HIS LIFE SAVINGS, SHE'S LEFT ALONE AN' PENNILESS!"

BETTER GET ABOARD, MISS "NOTHING WE CAN DO BUT HEAD ON INTO SUN CITY!"







ANYTHING  
I CAN DO  
FOR ANYBODY?

NO THANKS, MISTER.

HAMPH!  
WHAT COULD A  
SADDLE TRAMP  
DO TO HELP US?

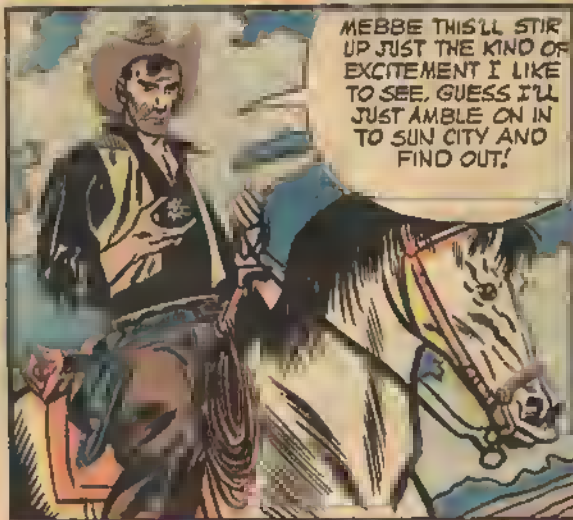


'BOARD  
EVERYBODY!  
LET'S GO!

HMM! NOW WHAT'S  
THIS THING SHININ'  
HERE?



A BIG SPUR-WHEEL, UNUSUAL  
DESIGN, TOO. NOW, NONE OF  
THEM PEOPLE ON THE TRAIN  
IS LIKELY TO WEAR A THING  
LIKE THIS. I'LL BET ONE  
OF THEM THEVIN' COYOTES  
LOST IT DURIN' THE  
HOLD-UP!



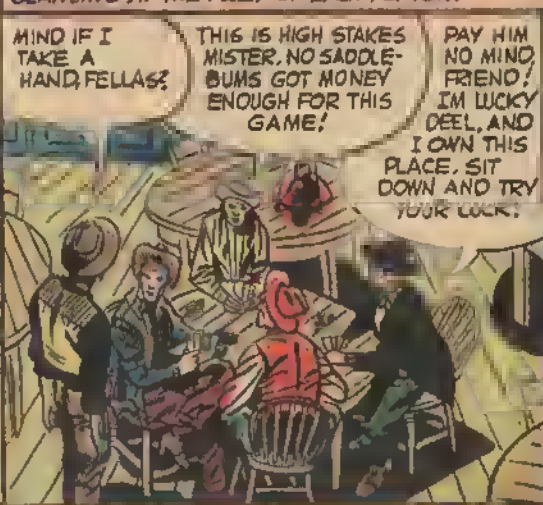
MEBBE THIS'LL STIR  
UP JUST THE KIND OF  
EXCITEMENT I LIKE  
TO SEE. GUESS I'LL  
JUST AMBLE ON IN  
TO SUN CITY AND  
FIND OUT!

AND SO, HALF AN HOUR LATER IN "THE BUCKET,"  
SUN CITY'S LONE SALOON...



THAT POKER TABLE THERE LOOKS  
LIKE THE PLACE TO START. WHERE  
EVER THE MONEY AND THE CARDS  
IS, THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL FIND  
THE BAD BOYS.

MEL JOINS A POKER GAME, AFTER CASUALLY  
GLANCING AT THE FEET OF EACH PLAYER.



MIND IF I  
TAKE A  
HAND, FELLAS?

THIS IS HIGH STAKES  
MISTER. NO SADDLE-  
BUMS GOT MONEY  
ENOUGH FOR THIS  
GAME!

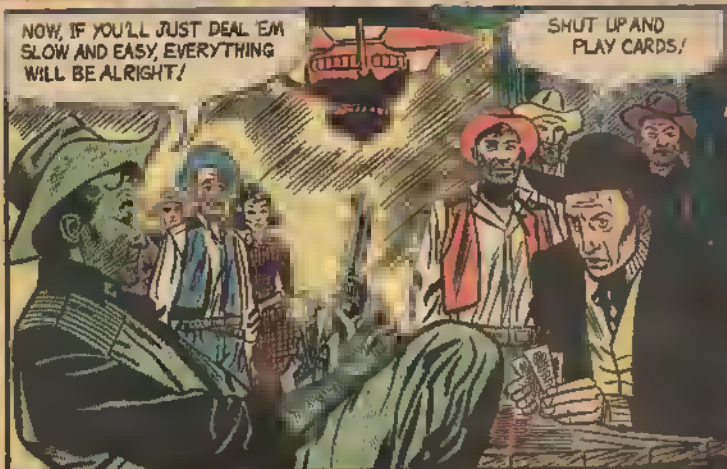
PAY HIM  
NO MIND,  
FRIEND!  
I'M LUCKY  
DEEL, AND  
I OWN THIS  
PLACE. SIT  
DOWN AND TRY  
YOUR LUCK!



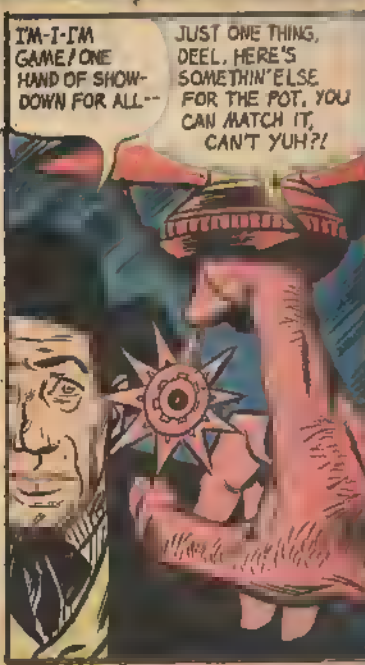
BUT LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER...



GO AHEAD, FRIEND... HAUL OUT THAT LITTLE POPGUN YUH GOT IN YOUR POCKET IF YUH WANT! BUT I'M WILLIN' TO CALL IT A MISTAKE, AN' FINISH THE GAME.



AND JUST ONE MORE HOUR LATER...









THIS IS THE BACK-  
FIGHTINEST, SNEAKIEST  
BUNCH OF COYOTES I  
EVER DID SEE!!!



BUT I GUESS  
THEY GOTTA  
BE 'CAUSE  
THEY'RE  
SUCH DOWN-  
RIGHT BAD  
SHOTS!

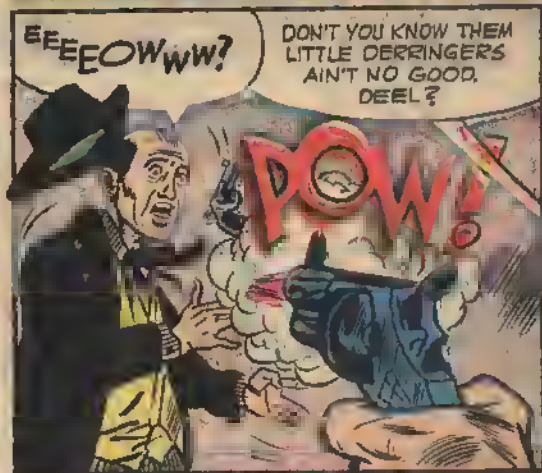
DROP IT  
DEEL! IT'S  
ALL OVER!

I'LL KILL 'IM IF I  
DIE FOR IT! HE'S  
RUINED ME! I"  
I'LL!!!



EEEOOWWW?

DON'T YOU KNOW THEM  
LITTLE DERRINGERS  
AIN'T NO GOOD,  
DEEL?



...AN NEITHER IS  
HOLDIN' UP TRAINS  
AN' KILLIN' INNOCENT  
PEOPLE! STICK  
YOUR FOOT UP  
HERE, DEEL!

NO! NO,  
LEAVE  
ME  
ALONE!



I SAID STICK IT  
UP HERE, MISTER!  
HERE YUH ARE.  
FOLKS... THE WHEEL  
THAT MATCHES THE  
ONE ON THE TABLE  
THERE THAT DEEL  
LOST WHILE HE  
WAS ROBBIN'  
THE TRAIN!

DOGGONE!  
THE BOYS  
RIGHT...  
DEEL'S  
OUR  
TRAIN  
ROBBER  
FOR SURE!

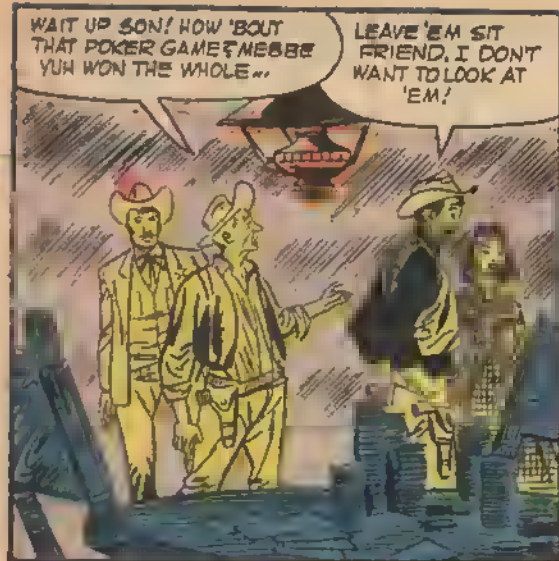


I SURE WASN'T MUCH HELP TO YUH  
IN THAT FIGHT BOY, IT WAS ALL  
OVER TOO SOON. BUT I'LL TAKE  
CARE OF THIS  
VARMINT FROM  
HERE'IN!

YEAH, WELL  
I GOTTA BE  
MOSEYIN' ALONG  
NOW...











THEY CALLED HIM 'SLEEPYTOWNE, BECAUSE OF HIS ABILITY TO CAT-NAP ANYWHERE, ANYTIME. BUT WHEN CHET BARKER THREATENED THE HONOR AND HAPPINESS OF BETH SANDS ...BROTHER!! SLEEPY TURNED INTO A ROARING, SIZZLING STREAK OF...

# GREASED LIGHTNING

SLEEPY HAD ALWAYS THOUGHT HE'D MARRY BETH SANDS, SOME DAY... BUT HIS SHYNESS AND SLOWNESS KEPT THEM APART, UNTIL ONE DAY...

WHY HOWDY, BETH! WHAT YOU DOIN' IN TOWN, HONEY?

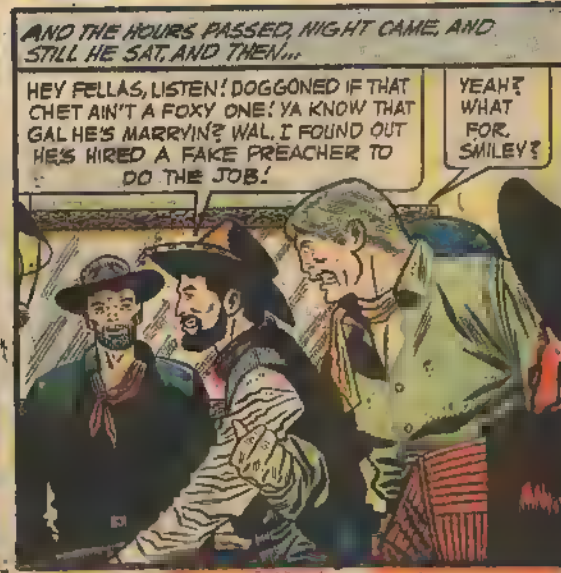
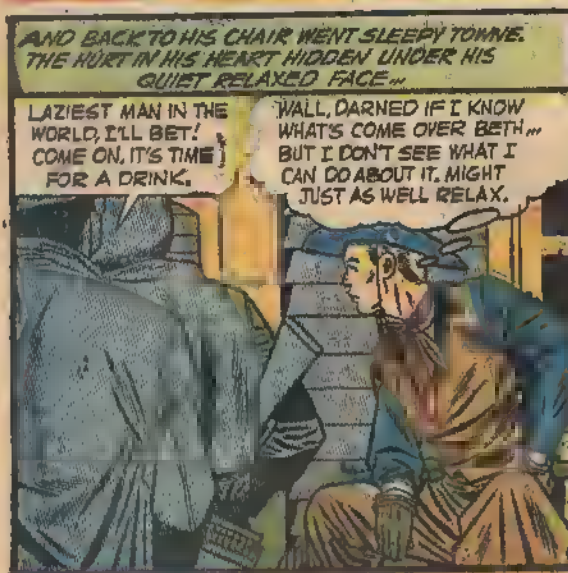
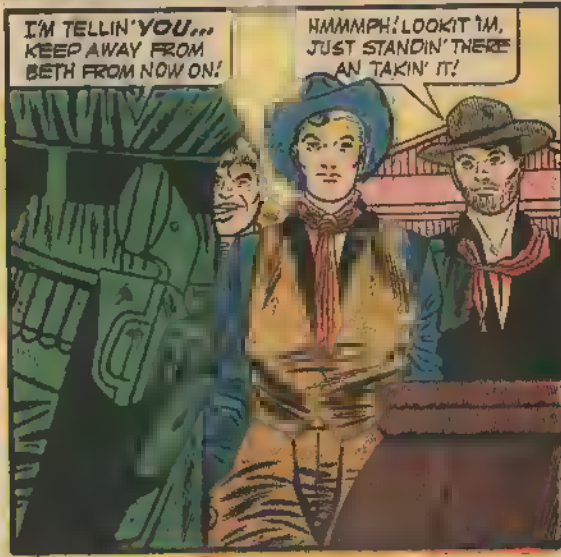
I CAME TO MEET CHET BARKER, SLE

...AND YOU MIGHT AS WELL KNOW IT NOW, CHET AND I ARE GOING TO GET MARRIED.

BUT BETH! I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT YOU AN' ME









CAUSE HE'S GOT A WIFE BACK EAST, THAT'S WHY, THIS WAY HE GETS THE SANDS GAL AN' LIKELY HER OLD MAN'S RANCH, BUT HE CAN GET RID OF HER ANYTIME HE WANTS WITH NO LEGAL TROUBLES!

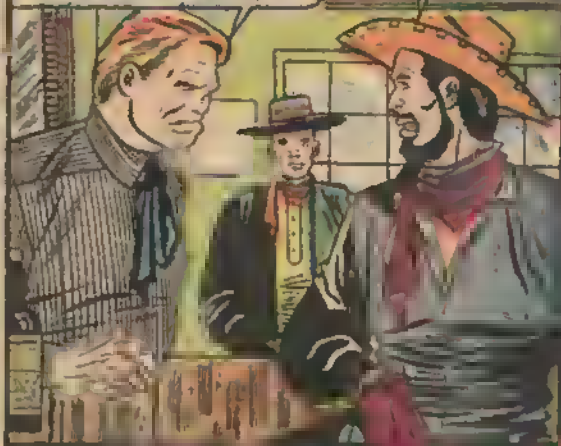
HA-HA! AIN'T CHET AN' T CHET THE ONE! GOOD OLD CHET!!



**SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...**

HEY, SMILEY, I JUST HEARD SOMEBODY CALLIN' YORE NAME OUT BACK!

YEAH? EXCUSE ME BOYS, THAT MUST BE MABEL!



BUT IT WASN'T MABEL WAITING IN THE ALLEY, IT WAS...

UNNGG! HEY-IM... CHOKIN'!

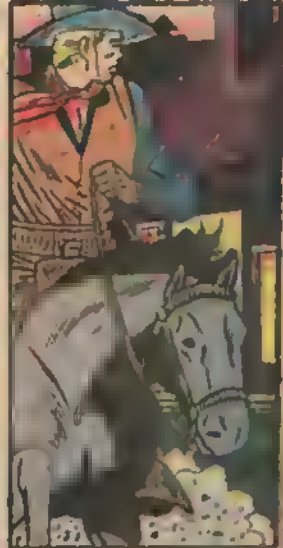
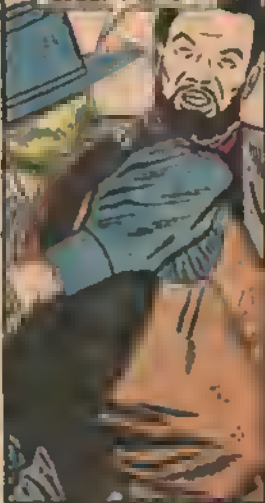
AWRIGHT, SMILEY, TALK! WHERE'S THIS FAKE WEDDIN' GOIN' ON'S WHEN?

I-I'LL TALK, IT'S OUT AT CHET'S RANCH, IT'S GOIN' ON RIGHT NOW!

GOOD NUFF! NOW, I'LL JUST BORROW YORE SIX GUN...



...AN' PUT YOU TO SLEEP AWHILE!



BUT HALF AN HOUR LATER AT CHET BARKER'S RANCH, IT LOOKED LIKE SLEEPY WAS TOO LATE.

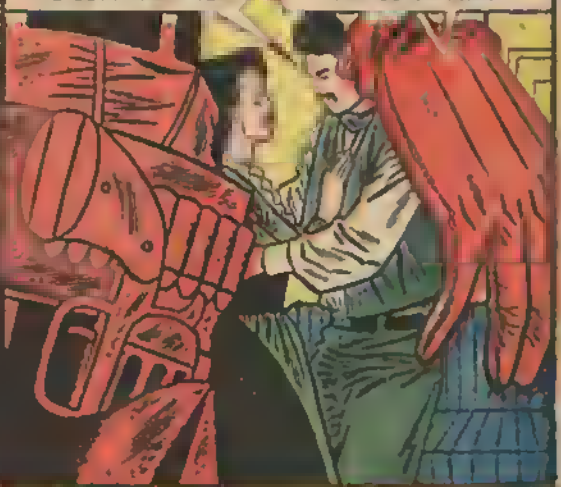
ALRIGHT, HONEY, THE WEDDIN'S OVER-GUMMIE A GREAT BIG KISS!

CHET, DON'T BE SO... SO INSISTENT! YOU'RE HURTIN' ME!



COME ON, DON'T PLAY SHY! YOU'RE MY WIFE, AN I GOT A RIGHT TO...

YOU AIN'T GOT NO RIGHTS AT ALL BARKER! HOW LET GO OF HER!



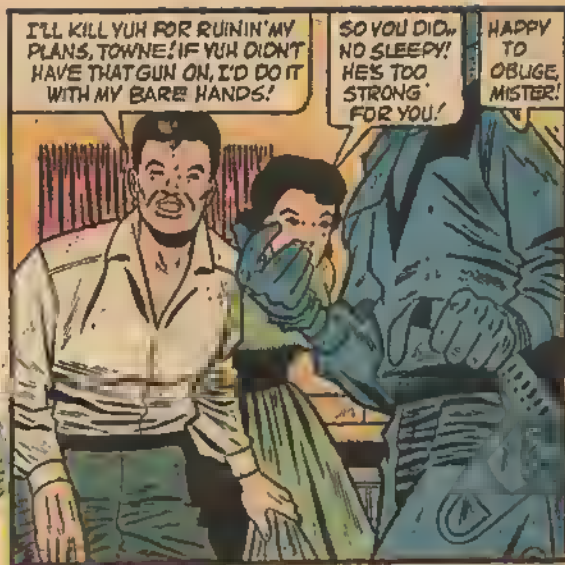




BETH, HONEY, I HATE TO TELL YUH... BUT YOU BEEN MARRIED UNDER FALSE PRETENSES! THIS VELLA SNAKE HIRED A FAKE PREACHER. HE'S MARRIED ALREADY!

TOWNE! GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I...

HO! NO! CHET... YOU... DIDN'T!



I'LL KILL YUH FOR RUININ' MY PLANS, TOWNE! IF YUH DIDN'T HAVE THAT GUN ON, I'D DO IT WITH MY BARE HANDS!

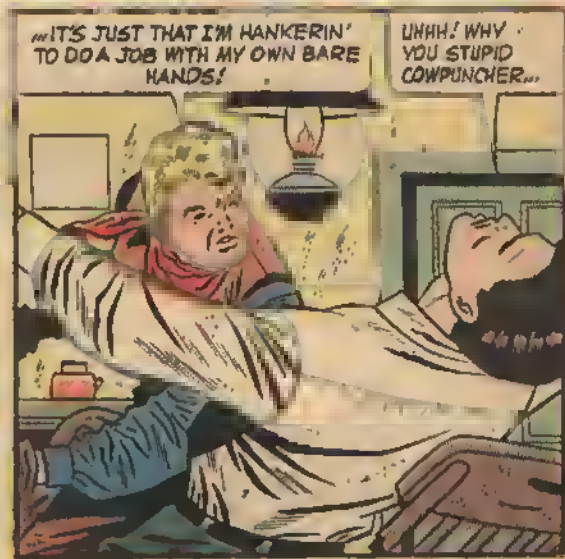
SO YOU DID... NO SLEEPY! HE'S TOO STRONG FOR YOU!

HAPPY TO OBUGE, MISTER!



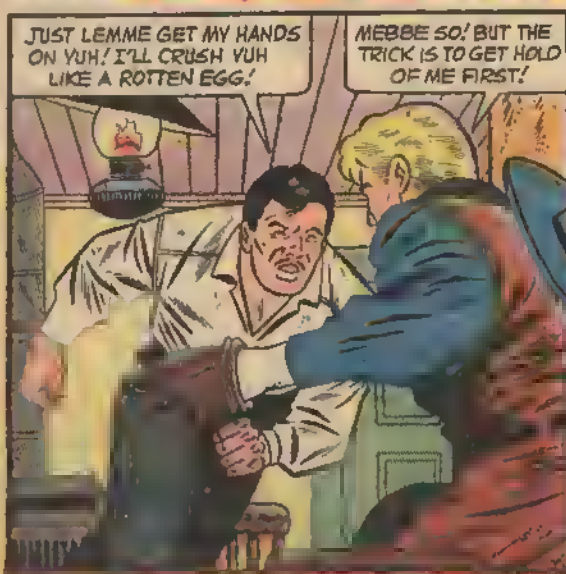
I THOUGHT YOU'D BE DUMB ENOUGH TO FALL FOR THAT!

IT AIN'T THAT I'M DUMB BARKER...



...IT'S JUST THAT I'M HANKERIN' TO DO A JOB WITH MY OWN BARE HANDS!

UHHH! WHY YOU STUPID COWPUNCHER...



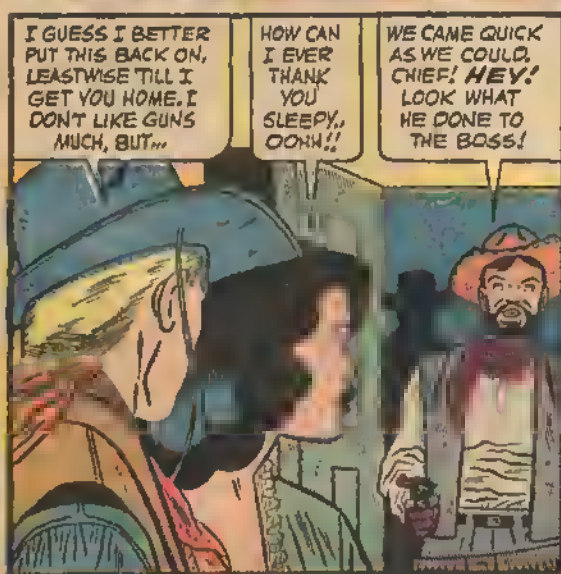
JUST LEMME GET MY HANDS ON YUH! I'LL CRUSH YUH LIKE A ROTTEN EGG!

MEBBE SO! BUT THE TRICK IS TO GET HOLD OF ME FIRST!

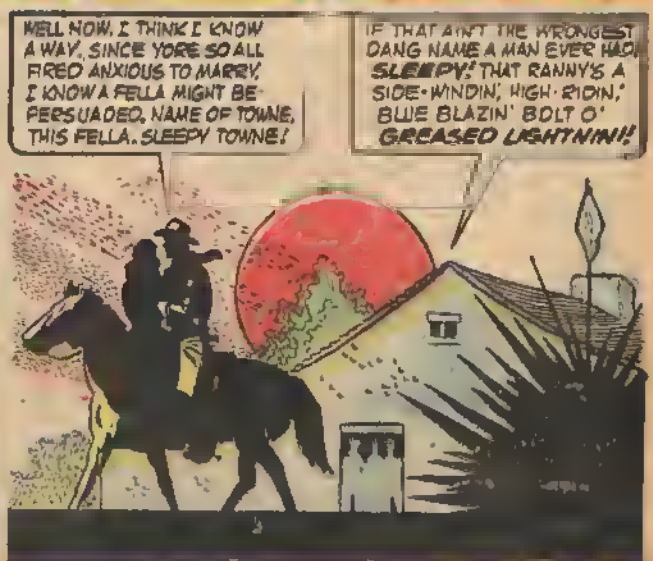
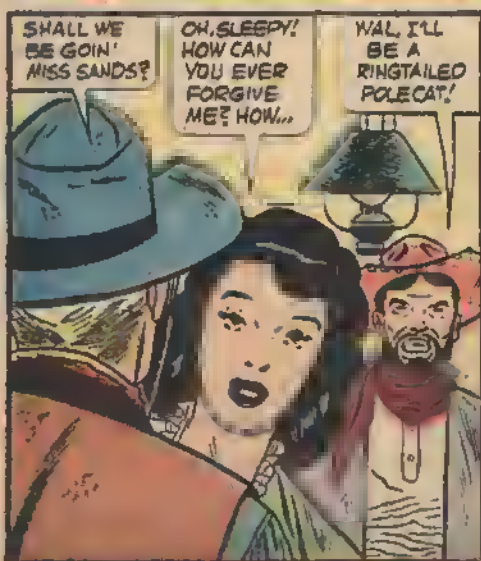
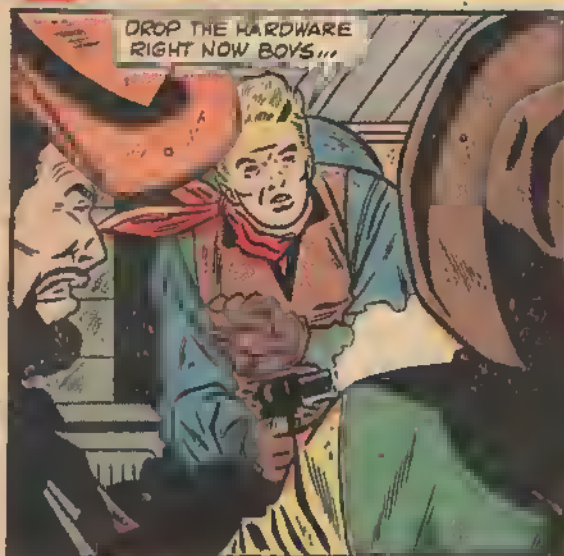
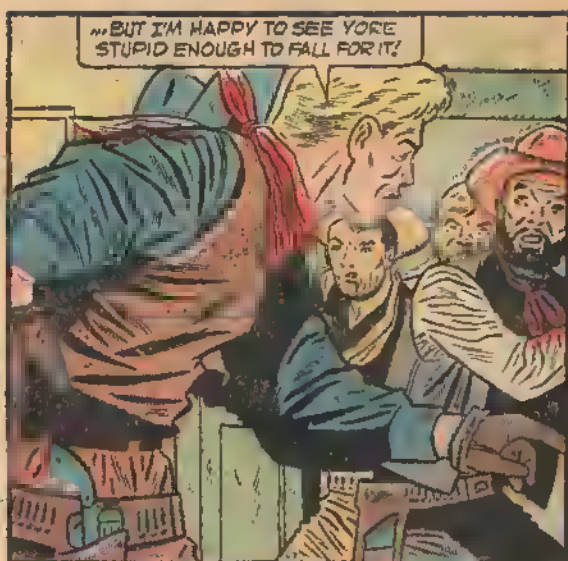


MAN! YOU MUST HAVE A HEAD LIKE A ROCK...











# MINING TOWN

I knew he'd come back. He had to. He thought he had twenty thousand dollars hidden in my town. But I'd been hiding in a doorway, just a scared kid, when Jethro and his boys rode out of town, and I knew they didn't have it with them. So I went back, years later, and I found it and gave it to those that owned it. But he didn't know, so I was still waiting for him to come back. And ever since the day Jethro killed Dad, I'd hated lawbreakers. I reached up to touch the Sheriff's star on my shirt, like I always did when I thought about it, as I rode down the deserted street.

You see, she used to be a mining town, gay and lively, just the place a boy likes to live in. But then the mines gave out. Everybody was talking of moving out, but Dad saved the day. He talked them into staying, and making it a trading and cattle town.

First Dad took and built a shed out back of his saloon, right over the open mouth of the first mine, the one that started it all. He said he was going to put a railing around it, and later on charge tourists a dime to go look down the shaft. Then he got everyone who loved the town to kick in money, he ran raffles and gambling games, and pretty soon he had twenty thousand dollars. That was the fund.

That was when Jethro came in. He and his boys got wind of it somehow, and they busted into town the night Dad and the old timers had all the money piled on the bar in sacks, looking at it and celebrating. Before it was over, Dad and two of the other men were dead. But somebody had got away and notified the cavalry over in Eagle Pass, so Jethro left in a hurry. Guess he figured he couldn't travel fast with all that silver, so he hid it before he left. But like I said, I found it later on.

Now he was back. I'd seen the horse tied outside the wreck of the old saloon, and somehow I knew it was him. And I wanted him bad. He'd killed my father and my town, too. With the money gone, everyone left. It was a ghost town now.

I got off my horse twenty yards up the street, and started down the old sidewalk, walking quiet. But Jethro was still pretty smart. The slug hit my shoulder from behind, and my arm went dead and dropped the gun. And when I spun around, there was Jethro, stepping out of a doorway, grinning, with the gun in his hand.

"Get on into the saloon, lawman," he said. "No telling how many friends you got. I'm keeping you with me for awhile."

He tied me to one of the rickety chairs in the saloon, still wearing his big rattler's grin, and started rummaging behind the bar for whiskey. There wasn't any there. It had been cleaned out long ago.

The slug in my shoulder was hurting something awful. "Jethro," I said, "I'll make a deal with you. I'll tell you where there's plenty whiskey, if you'll give me some to ease the pain."

Jethro's teeth gleamed in the dark room. "Fair enough," he said. "Where?"

"Through that door," I said. "In the back room. There's shelves straight across the room, against the back wall."

So in he went. In a minute I heard him muttering about the dark in there. And then I heard the sound I was waiting for. There was a long, nearly inhuman scream, then a kind of a hollow crash.

I busted loose from that rotten chair easy enough. I knew I could make it back to West City in time to see a Doc. And I could hardly wait to tell the boys how my town had finally got even with the man who killed it. And I guess Dad should get plenty of credit, too. You see, he never did have time to build a railing around that open mine shaft in the back room.

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1944 (Title 37, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF "OATH VALLEY," published bi-monthly at New York City, N. Y. (add'l entry—Syracuse, N. Y.), for August 17, 1963.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Allen B. Hardy, 500 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N. Y.; Editor, Jerry Feldmann, 600 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) Allen Hardy Associates, Inc., 500 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N. Y.; Allen B. Hardy, 500 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N. Y.; Philip Birch, 262 Dundas St., London, Ont., Canada; Harry Luta, 630 Michigan Theatre Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security

holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) JERRY FELDMANN, Editor  
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of August 1963. (Signed) SYLVEN SALTZER, Notary Public.  
(My commission expires March 30, 1964.)



# The 97 Pound Weakling

Who Became "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

"I'll Prove that YOU, too, can be a NEW MAN!"

— Charles Atlas

I KNOW, myself, what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

Then I discovered "Dynamic Tension." It gave me a body that won for me the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

When I say I can make you over into a man of giant power and energy, I know what I'm talking about. I've seen my new system, "Dynamic Tension," transform hundreds of weak, puny men into Atlas Champions.

## Only 15 Minutes a Day

Do you want big, broad shoulders—a fine, powerful chest—biceps like steel—arms and legs rippling with muscular strength—a stomach ridged with bands of sinewy muscle—and a build you can be proud of? Then just give me the opportunity to prove that "Dynamic Tension" is what you need.

No "ifs," and "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, peepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. "Dynamic Tension" does the work.

## Send for FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon-right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 40212, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS  
Holder of Title,  
"The World's Most  
Perfectly Developed  
Man."

### CHARLES ATLAS

Dept. 40212, 115 East 23rd Street  
New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name  Age   
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City  Zone No.  State



# FAT FOLKS! Your Dream Has Come True!

## HOW TO LOSE UGLY FAT Without Dieting-Hunger!

**DOCTORS**  
approve and recommend MELTABS because it contains no drugs. The formula is the discovery of a group of doctors associated with one of New York's leading hospitals.

- NO DIET
- NO EXERCISE
- NO "METHODS"
- NO "PLANS"
- NO DRUGS

Here's news of a sensational discovery by a group of doctors, associated with one of New York's leading hospitals. These doctors say it is the "Miracle Way" to lose weight because there are no diets or diets... no dieting... no exercising... no masticating... no drugs. You can still enjoy eating until satisfied, yet lose as much weight as you wish.

### Doctors Developed This Formula After More Than 17 Years of Research

This group of doctors who made this sensational discovery, devoted more than 17 years to obesity research work. During all this time they found... as most doctors agree... that the safest and surest way to lose weight is to eat less. But, to most overweight people, this means a constant craving for food. And it is just "hungry feeling" that usually makes them cheat on their diets or malnutrition, or in between meals, with the result that they lose no weight, or gain back whatever weight they may have lost.

### Doctors Discover How To Stop That "Hungry Feeling"

After more than 17 years of tireless research work, this group of doctors finally discovered a formula that satisfies hunger and stops that "hungry feeling." It comes in the form of a tasty wafer and is called MELTABS. By chewing one (or letting it dissolve in your mouth) before eating, it helps to control overeating, and stops that "hungry feeling" in between meals.



### How Meltab Stops Overeating and Hunger

According to scientific calculations, one Meltab wafer has the hunger-satisfying capacity of 1 lb. boiled potatoes, or 5 slices white bread, or 4 eggs—yet it contains only 5 calories.

### Clinical Tests Prove Meltab Work

Before MELTABS became available to you, it was clinically-tested on a large number of normal, healthy, but overweight men and women. In making these tests, the doctors instructed the group not to go on any special diet... not to eat out certain foods... but simply take a MELTAB wafer before each meal. They were told to eat until they felt satisfied... that's all.

### Clinical Tests Showed Amazing Results

Every member of the group lost from 8 to 20 pounds in a short time. In fact, satisfactory weight losses were seen the very first week! What's more, not one person ever had a single hungry moment, and all said they never felt better. Throughout the clinical tests, the doctors carefully checked the physical condition of each person... even to taking electrocardiograms, and found absolutely no ill-effects. All were healthier and happier after losing from 8 to 20 pounds.

### Start Losing Your Excess Weight This Proved Safe Way

Here, at last, is the way to reduce safely... without dieting... without hunger... without giving up the foods you like. Now, more than ever before, doctors and insurance companies are warning against overeating. Make up your



Men: Why not try MELTABS, the natural way to take off excess weight that's neither good for you nor good to look at.

mind right now to lose excess weight and extra inches the "Miracle Way." Order your 30 day supply of MELTABS for only \$3.00 postpaid. MELTABS is backed by a money-back guarantee, so you can lose nothing but weight. If you aren't pleased over the weight you've lost after using our wafer, you get your money back. So, clip the coupon and mail it now.

## MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

ROBIN PRODUCTS CO., Dept. NYC-1,  
26 East 46th St., New York 17, N. Y.  
Send me 30 Day Supply of MELTABS.  
I enclose \$3.00 for postpaid delivery. ☐ Send C.O.D.—  
I will pay postman \$3.00 plus postal charges. ☐

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
Your money back if you don't LOSE WEIGHT



BETH BARON HAD A TIME, AFTER IT WAS ALL OVER, MAKING FOLKS REALIZE THAT IT WAS HER CONSCIENCE THAT CAUSED HER TO DO WHAT SHE DID, NOT...

# SWEET REVENGE



IT HAD BEEN BAD ENOUGH FOR A GIRL TO LIVE WAY OUT THE OTHER SIDE OF NOWHERE, BEFORE THE CIRCUS HAD COME WITH ITS SPANGLES AND COLOR AND BEAUTIFUL GIRLS AND HANDSOME MEN, ITS SHARPSHOOTERS AND FANCY RIDERS AND ACROBATS, NOW BETH BARON FOUND LIFE ON THE RANCH UNBEARABLE...

IN ALL HER SIXTEEN YEARS SHE HAD NEVER FELT SO BORED AS SHE DID ON A PARTICULAR JUNE DAY AS SHE FINISHED HER CHORES ON THE BAR-X...

CAN I CARRY THEM PAILS FOR YUH, MISS BETH?

OH, GET AWAY, JIM! I'M NOT HELPLESS!



ON THE WAY TO THE SPRING BETH WONDERED WHY IT HAD TO BE JIM KENT WHO WAS IN LOVE WITH HER, A BOY... EVEN A MONTH YOUNGER THAN SHE WAS, AS SHE REACHED THE SPRING...

SAY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?







BETH STARTED TO ORDER HIM OFF THE LAND BUT...

LET ME A...  
UUUMMMNN

SHUT  
UP!

THEN THE STRANGER PRESS-  
ED HIS LIPS HARD UPON  
BETH'S, SMOTHERING HER  
UNTIL HER LUNGS SCREAMED  
FOR AIR, UNTIL HER PULSES  
POUNDED AND HER  
STRENGTH LEFT HER AND  
SHE LAY HELPLESS IN HIS



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER  
LIFE BETH WAS STIRRED TO  
THE VERY DEPTHS OF HER  
SOUL... AND NOW...

LEGGO, WILL  
YUH? I GOT  
TUH HIT THE  
TRAIL...  
THERE'S A  
POSSE OUT.

NO...NO, YOU  
CAN'T GO NOW!  
I'LL HIDE YOU!  
I PROMISE!  
SO THEY WON'T  
FIND YOU!



BETH  
LEARNED  
THEN  
THAT  
THE  
STRANGER  
WAS NOT  
ALONE  
BUT IT  
MADE  
NO DIFFER-  
ENCE...

GET IN THERE WITH  
THE HORSES AND  
KEEP QUIET, NO-  
BODY'LL COME, AIN'T  
NOTHING BUT THE  
WAGONS THERE NOW!

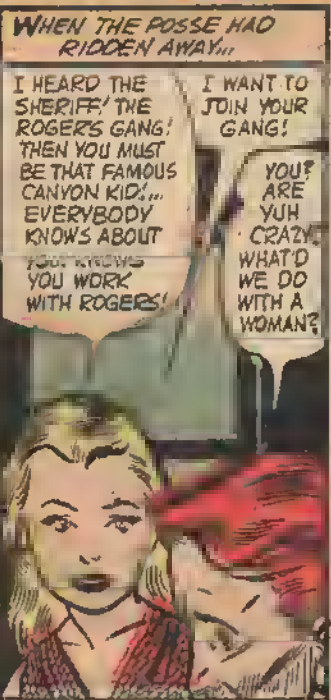
YOU'RE COMIN' IN TOO,  
GAL. WE AIN'T TAKIN'  
NO CHANCES OF YUH  
SETTIN THE WHOLE  
POSSE ON US!



THE DOOR OF THE WAGON BARN  
HAD JUST ROLLED SHUT, WHEN...

CHARLEY, WE'RE  
A-LOOKIN' FER  
A MURDEROUS  
GANG, THE ROSS  
ROGERS GANG...  
SUPPOSED TUH  
OF HEADED UP  
THIS-A-WAY!

AIN'T SEEN HIDE  
NOR HAIR OF  
'EM, SHERIFF.  
NOT A TRACE.

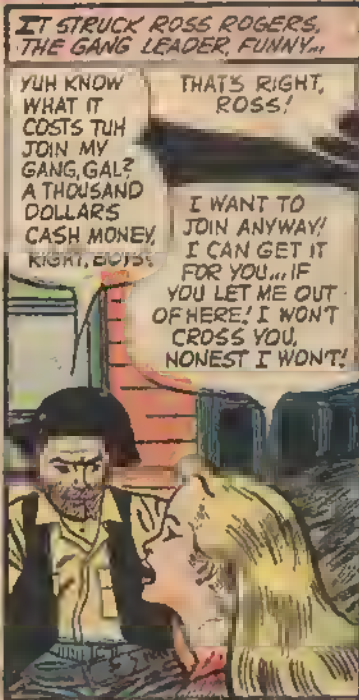


WHEN THE POSSE HAD  
RIDDEN AWAY...

I HEARD THE  
SHERIFF, THE  
ROGERS GANG!  
THEN YOU MUST  
BE THAT FAMOUS  
CANYON KID...  
EVERYBODY  
KNOWS ABOUT  
YOU, KID.  
YOU WORK  
WITH ROGERS!

I WANT TO  
JOIN YOUR  
GANG!

YOU?  
ARE  
YUH  
CRAZY?  
WHAT'D  
WE DO  
WITH A  
WOMAN?



IT STRUCK ROSS ROGERS,  
THE GANG LEADER, FUNNY...

YUH KNOW  
WHAT IT  
COSTS TUH  
JOIN MY  
GANG, GAL?  
A THOUSAND  
DOLLARS  
CASH MONEY,  
RIGHT, DOES?

THAT'S RIGHT,  
ROSS!

I WANT TO  
JOIN ANYWAY!  
I CAN GET IT  
FOR YOU... IF  
YOU LET ME OUT  
OF HERE, I WON'T  
CROSS YOU,  
NONEST I WON'T!



THE GREED OF ROSS ROGERS OVERCAME HIS CAUTION AND HE LET BETH GO TO THE HOUSE AS FOR HER, SHE HAD FOUND A NEW LIFE, FILLED WITH EXCITEMENT... AND A HANDSOME DASHING LOVER. SHE KNEW WHERE HER FATHER KEPT HIS CASH... AND SHE WAITED UNTIL THE HOUSE WAS STILL IN SLEEP...



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WELL, I'LL BE DAD BLAMED, YUH GOT IT!

BETTER OPEN THE BOX 'FORE YUH CROW, ROSS.

YOU MEAN YOU THINK I LIED? THEN OPEN IT!



ALL RIGHT, CANYON KID, DO I JOIN THE GANG?

ASK THE BOSS. DOES SHE, ROSS?

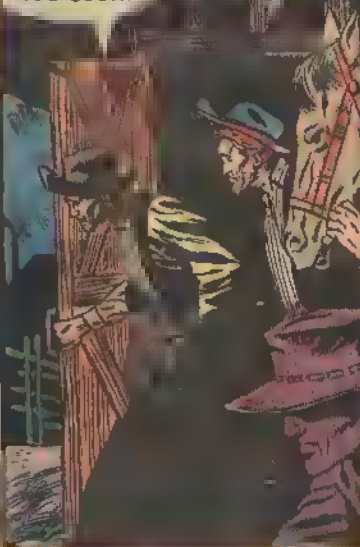
WHY, SHORE! TELL YUH WHAT, GAL! WE RIDE AT THE CRACK OF DAWN! BE HERE... WITH YORE HOSS!



A HALF HOUR AFTER BETH LEFT FOR THE HOUSE, ROGERS SLID THE DOOR OPEN QUIETLY...

NOW LET'S MAKE TRACKS FER THE HILLS 'FORE THAT THERE GAL GETS A NOTION TUH COME BACK TOO SOON!

SUITS ME, ROSS! I DON'T HANKER FER ANY SKIRT MESSIN' IN OUR BUSINESS!



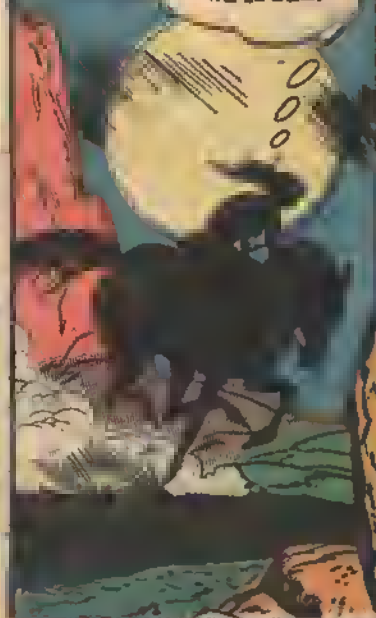
IT WAS NOT QUITE LIGHT WHEN BETH DRESSED HURRIEDLY AND STOLE OUT OF THE HOUSE. SADDLING HER HORSE, SHE LED THE ANIMAL TO THE WAGON BARN...

GONE! (SOB) THEY ONLY WANTED THE MONEY!

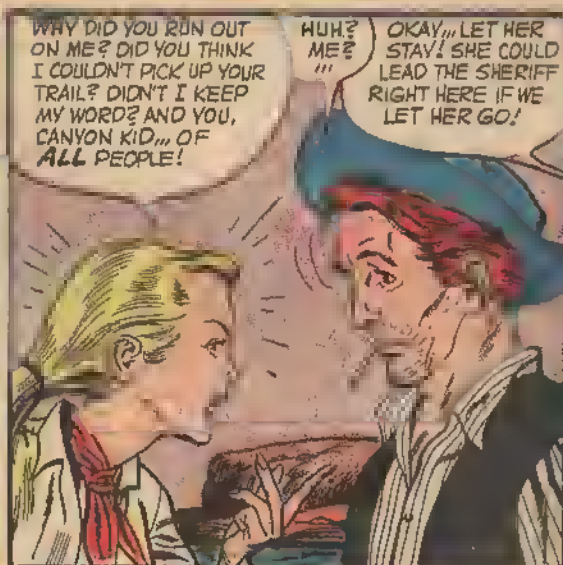
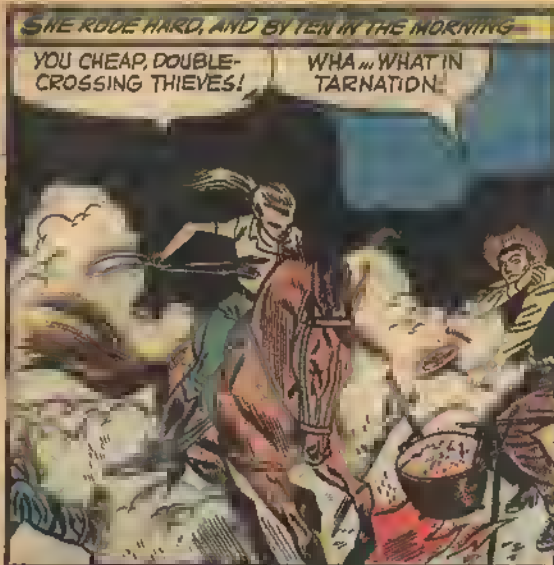


BUT BETH COULD CUT SIGN AS WELL AS ANY MAN, AND SHE HAD LITTLE TROUBLE PICKING UP THE TRAIL OF THE OUTLAWS...

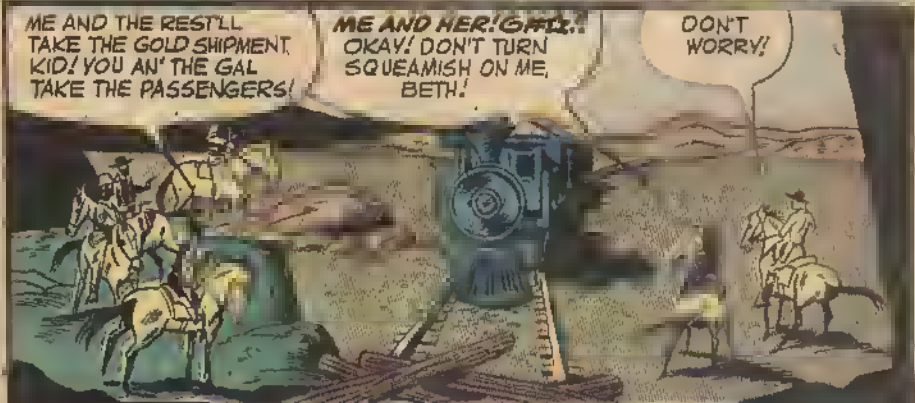
GIVE ME THE SLIP, WILL THEY? WE'LL SEE!



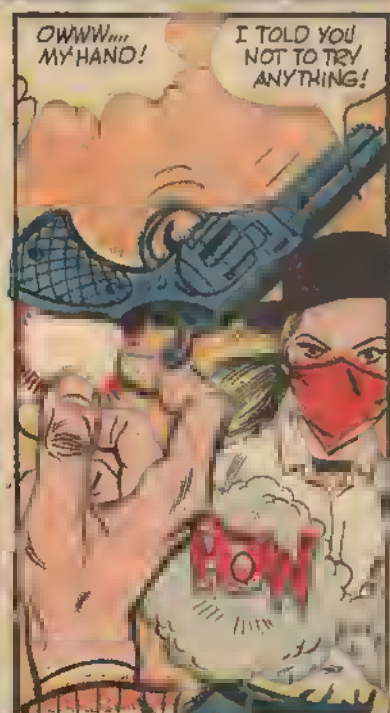




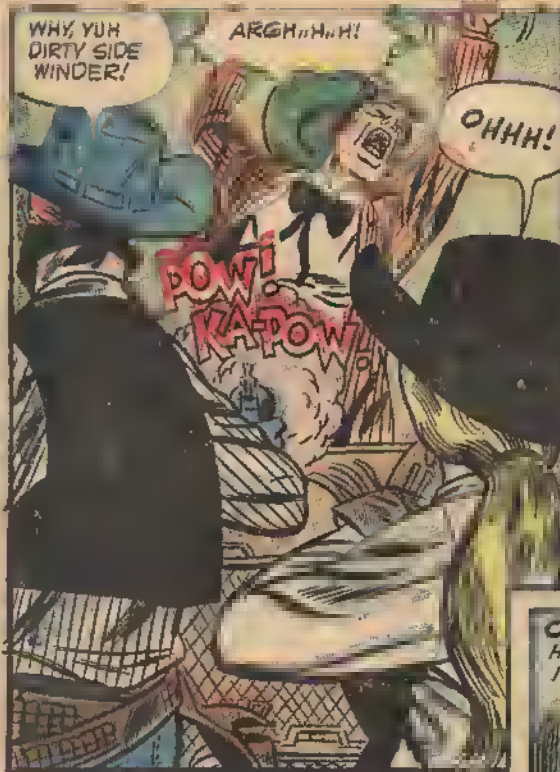
**BETH STAYED AND THE GANG FOUND THAT SHE COULD RIDE, SHOOT, AND STAY IN THE SADDLE AS LONG AS ANY OF THEM. BUT HER FIRST REAL TEST CAME A WEEK LATER, WHEN THE GANG HELD UP THE LIGHTNING.**



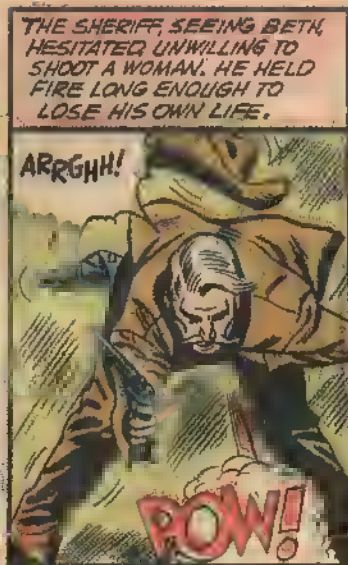
**BETH LEVELED HER GUN ON THE PASSENGERS...**



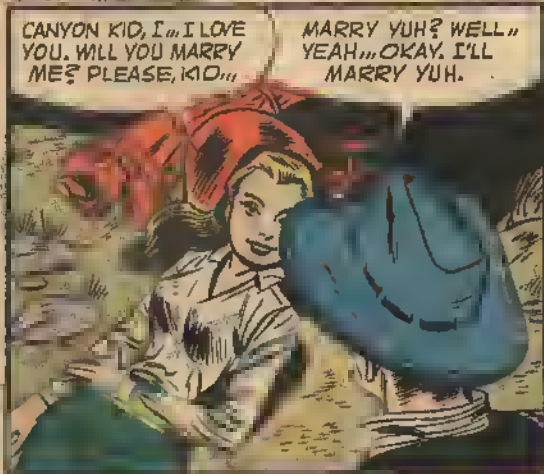




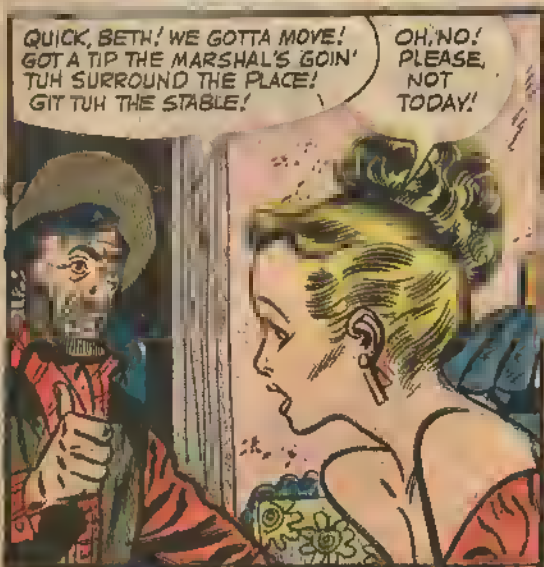
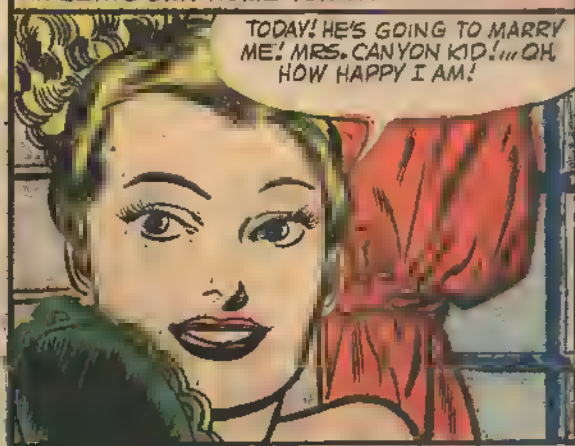




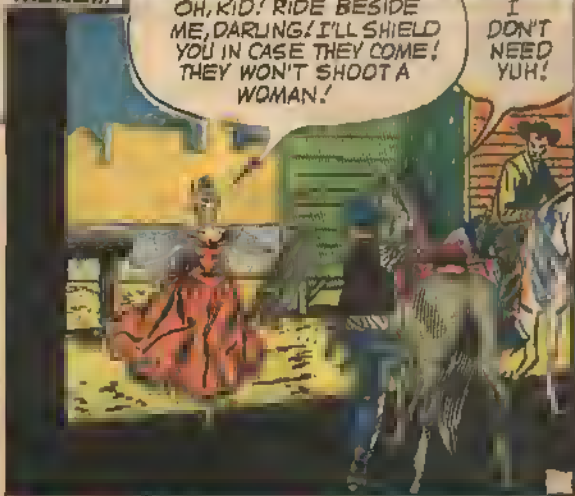
THE KID DIDN'T STOP. BUT SOMEHOW BETH MADE THE HORSE AND GOT AWAY. IT WAS ONLY A FLESH WOUND... LATER...



THE GANG DECIDED TO MAKE A CELEBRATION OF IT. THEY ARRANGED FOR THE CEREMONY TO TAKE PLACE SECRETLY IN THE OARSON HOTEL IN BETH'S OWN HOME TOWN...



BETH RAN DOWNSTAIRS, SLIPPED CAUTIOUSLY THROUGH THE REAR OF THE HOTEL TO THE STABLES. THERE...







I NEVER HAD  
NO LUCK SINCE  
I MET YUH!

OH!!!  
OH!!!



OH!!! HE STRUCK ME!!!  
ON MY WEDDING DAY!



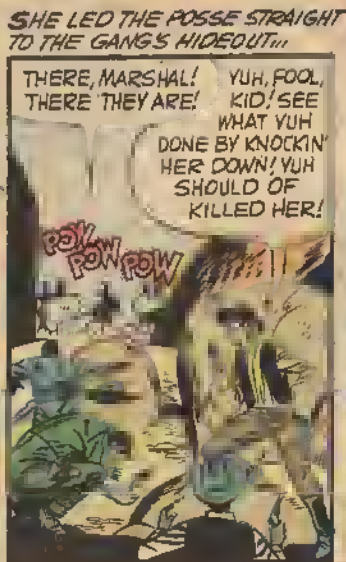
SHE LAY SOBBING ON THE  
GROUND FOR A LONG WHILE.  
HOW LONG, SHE DID NOT KNOW.  
SHE HAD CHANGED FROM  
A GIRL INTO A WOMAN!!!

WHAT A FOOL  
I'VE BEEN!  
BUT I KNOW  
WHAT TO DO!



SPIRRING HER HORSE, BETH  
LEANED LOW IN THE SADDLE,  
AND RODE STRAIGHT THROUGH  
THE POSSE WHICH WAS NOW  
APPROACHING THE HOTEL!!!

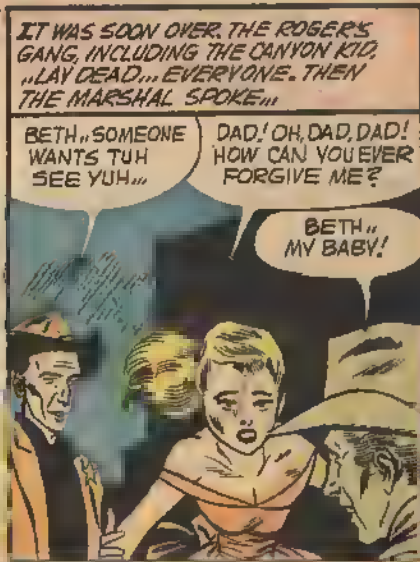
THAT'S THE GAL!!! BETH!  
IT MAY BE A TRICK! BUT  
HALF OF YUH COME  
WITH ME! WE'LL  
FOLLOW HER!



SHE LED THE POSSE STRAIGHT  
TO THE GANG'S HIDEOUT!!!

THERE, MARSHAL! YUH, FOOL,  
THERE THEY ARE! KID! SEE  
WHAT YUH  
DONE BY KNOCKIN'  
HER DOWN! YUH  
SHOULD OF  
KILLED HER!

POW  
POW  
POW

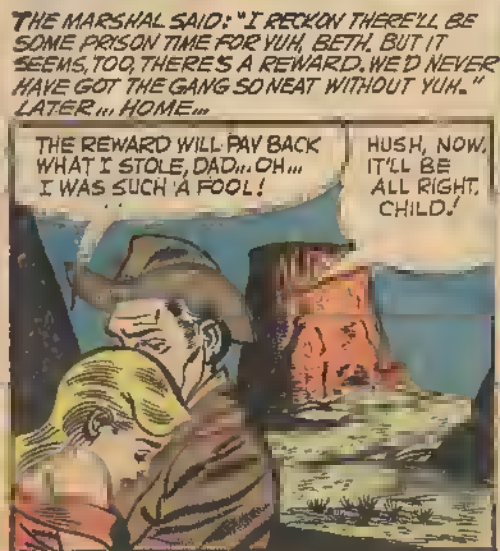


IT WAS SOON OVER. THE ROGERS'  
GANG, INCLUDING THE CANYON KID,  
LAY DEAD!!! EVERYONE. THEN  
THE MARSHAL SPOKE!!!

BETH!!! SOMEONE  
WANTS TUH  
SEE YUH!!!

DAD!!! OH, DAD, DAD!  
HOW CAN YOU EVER  
FORGIVE ME?

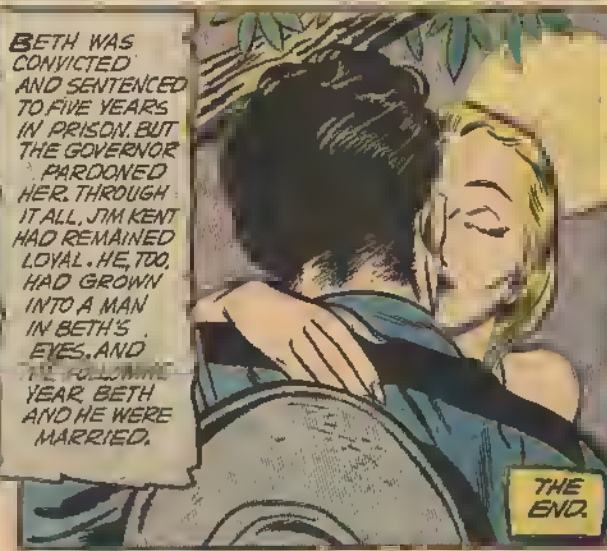
BETH!!!  
MY BABY!



THE MARSHAL SAID: "I RECKON THERE'LL BE  
SOME PRISON TIME FOR YUH, BETH. BUT IT  
SEEMS, TOO, THERE'S A REWARD. WE'D NEVER  
HAVE GOT THE GANG SO NEAT WITHOUT YUH."  
LATER!!! HOME!!!

THE REWARD WILL PAY BACK  
WHAT I STOLE, DAD!!! OH!!!  
I WAS SUCH A FOOL!

HUSH, NOW,  
IT'LL BE  
ALL RIGHT,  
CHILD!



BETH WAS  
CONVICTED  
AND SENTENCED  
TO FIVE YEARS  
IN PRISON. BUT  
THE GOVERNOR  
PARDONED  
HER. THROUGH  
IT ALL, JIM KENT  
HAD REMAINED  
LOYAL. HE, TOO,  
HAD GROWN  
INTO A MAN  
IN BETH'S  
EYES. AND  
THE FOLLOWING  
YEAR BETH  
AND HE WERE  
MARRIED.

THE  
END.





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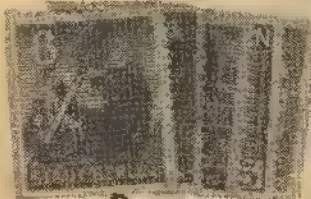
### 4—Japanese Occupation of India Stamps

Printed by Germany for Japan! In anticipation of day when their two armies—invasion Asia from opposite directions, would meet in India! Set of six, only **40c**



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### 6—Berlin

Issued as propaganda. Depicts Russian Bear "rebuilding" Berlin with shovels, wood, stone, etc. Set of five stamps, only **25c**

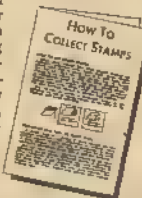
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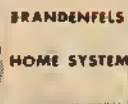
# WE TOO, THOUGHT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE

## BUT

THANKS TO THE

## Our Hair Grew Again!

BRANDENFELS  
HOME SYSTEM



DON NAGLE  
Seattle, Washington



ELDON BEERBOWER  
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FRANCES HARRIS  
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